

# POMEROY TELEGRAPH.

T. A. PLANTS, EDITOR.

TUESDAY, JULY 17, 1860.

For President of the United States,

**ABRAHAM LINCOLN,**  
OF ILLINOIS.

For Vice President of the United States,

**HANNIBAL HAMLIN,**  
OF MAINE.

For President of the State at large,

**FREDERICK HASSAUREK,**  
**JOSEPH N. ROOT,**  
Congressional District.

1st District, B. Eggleston.

2d. " William M. Dickson.  
3d. " Frank M. Whitney.  
4th. " John Riley Knox.  
5th. " D. H. Murphy.  
6th. " Nelson Kunk.  
7th. " John F. Hinkle.  
8th. " H. S. Bundy.  
9th. " Daniel B. Stewart.  
10th. " Willard Stoen.  
11th. " Joseph A. Kelly.  
12th. " Edward Ball.  
13th. " John A. Davenport.  
14th. " Samuel P. Philbrick.

For State Ticket.

**JACOB BRINKERHOFF,**  
For Attorney General,  
**JAMES MURRAY,**  
For Member of Pub. Works,  
**LEVI SARGENT,**  
For Member of Congress,  
**V. B. HORTON.**

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

At a meeting of the Republican Central Committee of Meigs County, Ohio, held on the 22d day of June, 1860, for the purpose of fixing the time of holding the Annual Republican Convention of Meigs County, for the nomination of their county ticket, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, 1st, That the Republican County Convention for the nomination of county officers be held at the Court House in Pomeroy, on Saturday, the 28th day of July next, at eleven o'clock A. M.

Resolved, 2nd, That the Central Committee request the Republicans of the various townships and election precincts to meet at their usual places of holding elections, on Saturday, the 21st day of July next, at two o'clock P. M., to nominate their respective number of delegates to the County Convention.

Resolved, 3rd, That each township and election precinct be entitled to one delegate for every twenty-five votes, and one for every fraction above the number of twelve votes given for Governor Dennison in 1859, and that upon this basis Bedford is entitled to three delegates, Chester six, Columbus three, Lebanon three, Letart one, Middleport Precinct eleven, Pomeroy Precinct thirteen, Olive four, Orange three, Rutland nine, Salem six, Scipio six, and Sutton nine.

By order of the Central Committee,  
ARTHUR MERRILL, Chn.  
W. H. LASKY, Secy.

TO OUR DOUGLAS DEMOCRATIC READERS.

That there are thousands of honest citizens in the Free States who verily believe that in supporting Douglas they are really maintaining the "right of the people of the Territories to regulate their domestic institutions in their own way," we have no doubt. Nor have we any more doubt that they are totally deceived. And we desire, calmly and kindly, to call the attention of such of them as may chance to read the *Telegraph* to a brief consideration of the subject.

Every one of you, just as honestly believed, when you voted for Buchanan and Breckinridge, that you were securing the triumph of this principle. We thought you honest in that belief then, but now you would be disappointed. In every township in this county we spoke upon this subject, and, as we thought, and still think, demonstrated that Buchanan, if elected, must take the exact course he has taken. You did not believe it possible, and with zeal and enthusiasm worked and voted for, and secured his election. On the announcement of his success, you rejoiced, so doubt in the honest conviction that your cherished sentiments would be carried out in the action of the Administration of your choice. Is not this true?

You now admit that you were utterly deceived and betrayed by the men you elected; and you now look upon that same Buchanan as a traitor to the principles of his party, and as having wantonly abused the trust you reposed in him. But, in this, are you sure you do him justice? In one view of the subject, your present estimate of the Administration is right, and in another, it is wrong. If the platform on which he was nominated had, honestly, and in good faith, enunciated your sentiments, and he had then pursued the policy he has pursued, you would have been fully justified in denouncing him as an apostate. But, my friends, such is not the fact.

In making this statement we do not wish to hurt the feelings of any one, and feel quite sure that a moment's calm reflection must satisfy any fair minded man that our statement is correct.

You now know that the Southern Democrats did not understand that platform as your Northern leaders explained it to you. We knew, and everywhere in the county, as you remember, stated this fact, and that Buchanan, if elected, must carry out the Southern interpretation of the platform. And certainly, if you will look at the matter calmly, with the light of the past to aid you, you cannot fail to see that he could not have acted otherwise than he has acted.

Between the sentiments of the Southern nullifiers and disunionists, and your sentiments, there was necessarily an irreconcilable difference. The platform was intentionally so formed, that while it really embodied the sentiments of the slavery propagandists and secured their unanimous support, it might be plausibly construed, by ingenious Northern politicians, for the sake of securing your votes, into a seeming sanction of your views. The Southern leaders knew that without your votes they could not se-

cure the control of the Government to carry out their interpretation of the platform, and the Northern leaders knew that without the vote of the South, and yours to aid them, they could not secure the honors and emoluments of the Federal offices. But, to secure the votes of the South, it had to be distinctly understood that their interpretation of the platform should control the Administration, while to secure your votes, you must be made to believe that your sentiments, and feelings, and interests would be respected. The scheme succeeded. The Southern States voted for Buchanan, on their interpretation of the platform, and you voted for him on the directly opposite construction which the Northern leaders gave to you as its true meaning. In this way just enough of the votes of Northern men were secured, which, added to the unanimous Southern vote, placed Buchanan and Breckinridge in office.

But when once in office, this double game could be played no longer. The Administration must necessarily take one side or the other. Which would it take? You thought, because you had been so assured for the sake of your votes, that he would carry out your views. But had you any rational grounds for such a hope? We think you had not. We thought so then, and so stated.

You trusted to the opposite statements of others, and were deceived. But, one party or the other had to be deceived.

The whole campaign was necessarily a game of deception. Both views could not be carried out. And from the very nature of the case, and from his position, Buchanan could not take any other course than he did. He knew that he could not get the vote of a single Southern State if he did not adopt the Southern policy. And he knew that without the votes of all of these he could not be elected. He knew, too, that you had voted for him mainly because of the misrepresentations and abuse which his partisans poured out upon the Republicans. Could he, under these circumstances, be expected to betray the interests and bias the schemes of the Southern disunionists. He knew that if he faltered for a moment he would be left without a party in Congress, and he did precisely what he was elected to do. The slaveholding faction secured the power of the Government in aid of their schemes, and the Northern leaders secured the Federal offices and Government patronage, while you, between them, as between the upper and nether mill-stones, have been ground to powder.

Now, will you look at the future, in the light of this history? None of you, if honest, will deny what we have stated above. Do you desire to be again deceived? Look at the past! You had the most unbounded confidence in Pierce. What do you now think of his Kansas policy? You spurned him, at the end of his first term, as one who had wholly betrayed your trust and forfeited your confidence. But he simply inaugurated the policy which Buchanan has steadily pursued. You then bestowed your most unreserved confidence on Buchanan—how has he repaid that trust? Would one of you vote for him now for the meanest office in your gift? You answer at once that you would not. But Buchanan has not changed, nor has he swerved in the slightest degree from the policy of the Democratic Administration of Pierce which preceded him. Look at Breckinridge! You supported him, and gloried in his success. Not one of you but felt proud of the part you took in his election. What do you think of him now? Every one of your papers now denounce him as a rank disunionist. But he has not changed. He is the same man and holds the same sentiments which he did when you elected him. How is it that you are so deceived in all your men? Ought not this history to teach you, at least, to reconsider—to reexamine your position? To our mind, the future is just as plain as the past. If you succeed in electing Douglas, you must, of necessity, be deceived again. We know you won't believe this at first thought; but we do know that, in the very nature of things, it will be so.

We have extended this article so far already as to preclude an examination of this matter further, at this time.—Please reflect upon the above, and we will demonstrate, in a future article, the truth of our position.

**DOUGLAS IN KENTUCKY.**

The Democracy of Kentucky made up their electoral ticket before the Charleston, Baltimore and Richmond Conventions, and in the presumption of a "National" ticket being nominated.—On the splitting of the Convention, and the nomination of two "Sectional" Democratic tickets, the "harmonious Democrats" of Kentucky find themselves in a "maus." It is ascertained that all the "regularly nominated" electors are Breckinridge men, and the Douglasites have called a convention, to meet on the 11th of August, to nominate a set of the other sort. If Douglas has friends enough in that State to get up an electoral ticket and give it anything like a decent vote, Bell will carry the State beyond doubt. As the Democrats have some 12,000 majority in the State, we supposed Breckinridge would carry it. But if the Douglasites should have the spark to give the "little rebel" 15,000 votes they can secure the defeat of Breckinridge, by giving the State to Bell.—We rather think they will do it, and we hope no Republican will throw any obstruction in their way while they are doing it. The contest is narrowing itself down until it lies between Lincoln and Bell. And as Bell cannot be elected, we have no objection to seeing him carry as many of the Slave States as the Democrats in their quarrels chosen to give him. Let there be a Douglas ticket got up in Kentucky, by all means.

# THE HOMESTEAD—SEN. GREEN.

Our readers remember the just and liberal provisions of the Homestead Bill, passed by the House of Representatives in Congress, and how fiercely it was assailed by the slaveholders and their Northern allies in the Senate. A country where the laborers own the land they till, in moderate quantities, is no place for the drivers of slaves. And hence the intense hatred of the propagandists to any measure which will enable poor white men to become independent.—While the bill was before the Senate, Green of Missouri, was the leader of those who opposed it. In a speech made against the bill, he said:

"What is this honest in giving my property away to some poor, infamous scoundrel? Do it if you dare. I defy you. Do it! Do it! Do it! You vote away my property to the lazaretto—to the infamous scoundrel who won't work for a living, because you want their votes. You may get them, but they will spit on you."

The strangest exhibition of human nature, to our apprehension, is to see men in Ohio, where there is no law to crush out their manhood, making themselves the voluntary tools of those who hold them in such supreme contempt. The thing would be wholly incredible, if authentic history did not demonstrate that servility is one of the darkest and most humiliating badges of man's fallen and degraded state. The world over, the tendency of multitudes is to worship power—to crouch in the presence of impudently to fawn on the successful wrong-doer—to cringe in the presence of impudently to fawn on the successful wrong-doer.

Go to the most savage nation on earth, and you will find the strongest and most selfish, daubing himself with mud of an extra color, or hanging in his nose a bigger bone than his fellows, and proclaiming himself thereby superior to all others, and straightway a whole tribe will bow their necks to his heel, and consider it an immortal honor to be the slave of the great chieftain. He may slaughter whom he pleases, may seize any or all of the common people and flog, drive, barter, sell, work, and even eat them at his will, and no one murmurs. At his command the father would sacrifice his son, the mother her daughter, and children their parents. No caprice of his will, but will be obeyed—no whim of his rude fancy but is applauded.

But, you say these people are savages, and don't know any better. Well, suppose we go a step higher. France is by no means a savage nation. Yet you there see a bold, daring, desperate, ambitious man, tampering with the army until it is corrupted to his will, and then, see the streets of the proudest city in the world run blood for weeks, at the command of this usurper. See the thousands of willing tools volunteering to do his bidding, even to the murder of the best citizens of the country. Men of learning, vying with each other for the privilege of being his most pliant instrument—esteeming it the highest of earthly honors to obey his most imperious commands. Thousands of the purest, best, and noblest men and women are hurried to the scaffold on suspicion that they were not willing to be slaves. Thousands more are thrown into loathsome dungeons to die unknown; and still other thousands are sent into returnless exile to wear out their miserable lives in penal colonies. And men shout in the train of this monster, because, and simply because, he has the audacity to treat them as serfs and inferior beings. But, if you don't like France as an illustration, just cross the channel to England, the land of our own ancestors, and claiming to be the most enlightened nation in the world, and what do you find? Many ages ago, a noted "fillbuster," called "William the Conqueror," with a horde of armed robbers, came to that country, and after shedding rivers of blood, amidst the ruins of smoking cities and general devastation, divided up the land, and inhabitants as well, among his bandit followers; and now, after centuries have passed, the descendants of these robbers are called "Lords," and by "Divine right" rule the mighty British nation, and the tolling millions, whose ancestors were robbed of their all, and themselves reduced to serfs, are found shouting themselves hoarse at the sight of one of these "Lords," and esteem it an immortal honor to be dressed up like a clown and act the "footman" or "fugleman" to his lordship.

If these things were not so, the conduct of many of our people would be past all belief. Some century or two ago, some other "fillbusters" went to Africa, and, setting the towns on fire, seized upon the frightened inhabitants and shipping them to this country, sold them as slaves. And although the self-evident truths of human rights and a Democratic Government have been here proclaimed for three generations; and although education has become widely diffused, and the right of men to think for themselves secured by constitutions and laws, yet we find, even here, men who have inherited the same spirit of servility, with apparent alacrity abasing themselves before these "fillbusters," and counting it an honor to be permitted to be their flunkies. In no other way can we account for the strange fact that so many are ready to ignore their own manhood, sink voluntarily into a self-abasement so profound, that they glory in their shame, and know it not.

This is no very flattering picture of human nature, we admit, but it must be confessed to be a true one. Shall we then despair of human progress and the final elevation of the race to that degree of perfection of which it is evidently susceptible? Not at all. The work is a slow one, but the progress is sure.—The disintegration of parties in this country, and the revolutions and commotions throughout the world, show that this servile spirit is dying out, and a feeling of

manhood taking its place. It will be a long, long time, however, before true, manly independence becomes universal. Kings will doubtless continue for some ages yet, and "ordinary mortals" look up to titled "lords" and painted "chiefs" with profound reverence. In our own country, wealth will continue to be worshiped, and power deified, and craft admired, and successful Demagogues have their trains of "lacksies." But all this is passing away with the advancement of the age, and will finally disappear. The hopes of the ardent reformer, to see his ideal realized during his own life-time will, no doubt, be disappointed; but if he believes in the perfectability of mankind will take a wide and philosophical survey of the tendencies of the age, he need not be discouraged. Let him but do his part, casting what truth he may have into the great seed-field of the world, assured that none of it will be finally lost, but that in the final conflict between the opposing forces, truth and right, however apparently overborne for a time, are in their very nature, eternal, and will, in the end, prevail.

We hope our readers will excuse this digression. We intended simply to give a passing comment upon the speech of Senator Green, showing the contempt with which he speaks of laboring men, and have unconsciously been led off to these reflections. The history of other countries, and the want of manhood manifested by so many other people, should teach us *charity* where we see men among us still in the same unfortunate state of mind. They are simply "undeveloped," and there is no use to be offended with them. They are fast being left in so small a minority that they can do no serious harm, and may safely be indulged in their habits.

**HEARD SOMETHING DROP.**

Once upon a time, "Julius Caesar," by investing a "quarter" in a "ticket," was admitted to the darcy's seat in a circus, where he saw performed the admirable feat of riding two horses at once. "Julius Caesar" then and there felt the first stirrings of ambition, and in mental exultation he soliloquized to himself, "dis nigger kin do dat same, an' he will, too." And straightway he put his resolve into execution. Getting up an old spavined mare and a rather unmanageable mule, "Julius Caesar" mounted them, with a long heeled foot upon the back of each. "Julius" was in his glory. His "trained" animals performed admirably until they came to a large mud hole in the road, when the mule "shied" off beyond the capacity of even "Julius Caesar's" legs to reach. What happened is not very accurately described in history. But not long after the "spread" of "Julius," his mule came along and found that "colored individual" in the puddle, scratching the mud out of his eyes. On being asked how he came to be in such a plight, he could give no rational account of it. All he could tell was, that he was riding the two animals along as nicely as could be, when all at once he "heard something drop," and that was all he knew about it.

It will be so with Douglas. Mounted upon his two chargers, he got along very well until one of them "shied" round the Charleston "mud hole." Little Doug. is found in a sorry condition, but can give no intelligible account of "how he came so." All he remembers distinctly is, that while he was successfully, as he supposed, riding two hobbies at once, they "spread" beyond the length of his little legs, and he "heard something drop."

**AS IT SHOULD BE.**

The Republicans of the third District, Illinois, have nominated Hon. Owen Lovejoy for reelection to Congress. This is right. There is no truer, and but few abler men in that body. Mr. Lovejoy will be elected by a very large majority. There is no man in Congress so thoroughly late, and feared, too, by the disunionists as Owen Lovejoy.—Nearly twenty years ago his brother, Reverend E. P. Lovejoy, was deliberately murdered by a mob of Missourians, at Alton. He was a Presbyterian clergyman of great ability, and published a religious paper in St. Louis, in which he mildly discussed the moral respects of slavery. The mob then destroyed his press and sought to murder him, but he escaped their fury for the time being, and procuring a new press, re-issued his paper from Alton, Illinois. The Missouri ruffians, aided by a rabble of the dregs of Alton, twice destroyed his press in Alton. But the determined spirit of Mr. Lovejoy was not to be conquered.—He procured a new press, and before it was put up, the mob again assembled, and Mr. Lovejoy, attempting to speak to them from the balcony of the warehouse in which the press was stored, was deliberately shot down through his body, killing him instantly. It is no wonder, then, that his brother, Owen, should feel a deep and irradicable hostility to the system which produces such fruit.

**Be Explicit.**

The Ohio Statesman says:

"But one sentiment, with scarce an exception, prevails among the noble men who conduct the Democratic Press of Ohio, and that is the integrity of the organization and the support of the nominees."

A Democrat in our office requests us to ask the Statesman, which of the nominees he means? Some of the papers are for Douglas and Johnson, and some for Breckinridge and Lane. They are all "Democratic nominees," and many good Democrats, as well as our friend now present, want the organs to be more explicit. If they are not, very many will come to the conclusion to vote for Lincoln. By the twinkle of our friend's eye, as he subscribes for the *Telegraph*, we guess he will do it anyhow, although he has never voted a Republican ticket in his life.

# JOE GEIGER.

Some of our citizens remember the immortal little "Joe," who accompanied "Gov." Ranny through the State last campaign, and the speech he made here. Well, Joe has got up an "irrepressible conflict" in the Douglas ranks in the Columbus District. Joe is a furious Douglassite, and so is the Honorable S. S. Cox, member of Congress from that District. Mr. Cox is nominated by the Douglassites for re-election, but the immortal Joe won't go him.

It will be remembered that Cox was one of the fiercest opposers of Leocomptonism in all its forms. But Cox, belongs, soul, body and estate to Miller, of Columbus. Miller held the Columbus Postoffice, and was Cox's special friend. When Cox refused to support the Leocompton swindle, Buchanan, to punish him, turned Miller out of office. That did not help the matter much, as Cox's vote was wanted, and Cox would not vote for it without pay. So Geiger, Smith, and other prominent Democrats were employed to buy up the great Sam Cox. They did so, and a part of the consideration was, that Miller should be put back into the Postoffice. Cox, to the utter surprise of everybody, suddenly turned round, and in the face of his most solemn declaration by speeches and letters, voted for the English swindle. Thereupon Buchanan completed the contract by putting Miller back into the Postoffice, and paying over whatever else remained of the consideration named in the contract.

The whole thing looked and stunk of bribery and corruption most foul, but the legal proof was wanting to show the influences brought to bear on the Hon. Mr. Cox. But the celebrated Covode Committee, appointed by Congress to investigate the corruptions of the Administration, investigated this transaction along with others. Geiger, and other leading Democrats were summoned before the Committee, and on oath were compelled either to perjure themselves or reveal the whole swindling transaction. They made a clean breast of it, and exposed the rottenness of the Hon. Sam Cox. But Cox has, by some "hocus pocus," secured the nomination of the Douglassites for re-election. Geiger, and others, although leading Douglas men, having once bought the little Congressman, know his "salable" qualities, and fear that others might overbid them if elected, and they therefore oppose him. The charges which these Democrats—Douglassites—bring against their candidate ought to sink him forever, and the party which supports him, in the estimation of all honest men. We do sincerely hope that these purchasable dough-faces may be defeated. It is a disgrace to our country and our institutions among the nations of the earth, to have it publicly known that our legislation is the result of votes bought, as any other commodity is purchased, and that even detection and exposure will not deter the madness of partisans from voting for the culprit again if he can succeed in getting a caucus nomination.

Geiger promises to take the stump against Cox. And we sincerely trust that he may meet with a merited defeat. We are no special admirer of Gen. Geiger. But if he will aid in keeping Cox out of Congress, he will do his country a service which he could hardly do in any other way.

**The Harmony of the Democracy.**

The Cincinnati *Enquirer*, on the receipt of the news of the Oregon election, speaks in this manner of Gen. Joe Lane, the Democratic Senator from that State, and candidate for Vice President on the Breckinridge ticket. The *Enquirer* says:

"We are glad to perceive that Joe Lane is probably defeated for re-election to the United States Senate in Oregon. Politically and personally he is unworthy of the position. It is evident that the ticket of Breckinridge and Lane will be badly beaten in Oregon in November."

Now, is not that strange language to be used by a Democratic organ, of a Democratic Senator? Lane, it seems, in the estimation of the *Enquirer*, is "politically and personally unworthy of the position." There is not the least doubt of the truth of the *Enquirer's* estimation of Joe Lane. But with what virtuous indignation would it have repelled such a charge coming from any other source a few weeks ago? Then this "politically and personally unworthy" "Joe" was the honored Senator of the United Democracy, and one of its prominent candidates for the Presidency. But the Democracy split in two, and in the "rattle" Douglas wins the *Enquirer*, and Breckinridge is the lucky drawer of the immortal "Joe." And therefore he becomes, to all good Douglas men, the "thing" described by the *Enquirer*.—"Oh! how good and pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in Unity!"

**Breckinridge in Ohio.**

The Union, the organ of the Democracy of Jefferson County, and published at Steubenville, has finally hoisted the names of Breckinridge and Lane as its choice among the Democratic tickets.—It also publishes a call, signed by two hundred "prominent Democrats" of that county, for a meeting to ratify the nomination of Breckinridge and Lane. Hon. Chas. W. Russell, J. M. Estess, H. S. Trainer and others are engaged as speakers. Here is the call:

**DEMOCRATIC MEETING.**—The undersigned invite their Democratic fellow citizens to meet in the Court House, on Tuesday evening, July 10th, 1860, for the purpose of responding to the nomination of John C. Breckinridge and Joseph Lane for President and Vice President of the United States, for the purpose of taking incipient steps for organizing a Democratic party in Ohio that shall be in harmony with the principles and organization of the Democratic party throughout the Union."

Here follow the names.

# OREGON REDEEMED.

The last mail from the Pacific brings the glorious news that Oregon has stepped out of the traces of the Democracy, and is disenthralled. The election had just come off, and the Republicans are triumphant! Logan, the Republican candidate, is elected to Congress by 150 majority, and the Legislature is against the Democrats by more than two to one. This is, indeed, most cheering news, as it secures two U. S. Senators, in the places now occupied by Lane and Smith, two of the most thorough dough-faces in that body.

Before Lincoln's term expires, that stronghold of pro-slaveryism—the Senate—will be completely purged. Never, in the history of this, or any other country, has there been so steady, and, at the same time, rapid a change in public opinion, as in the last few years in this country. There was then but one or two Senators and one half dozen members of the House, who held the views of the Republican party, and they were treated by the proud and arrogant majority with daily abuse and insult. But with a steady purpose, and strong faith, they appealed to the judgments and consciences of the people, and their appeals were not in vain. Year after year the same abuse has followed them, met by the same calm reliance upon truth and the better impulses of the people, and year by year have their ranks increased, until now they hold a majority of the House, and just so fast as the terms of these Northern allies of slavery expires, their places are filled with true men.

Pugh, who misrepresents Ohio, is already superseded by the election of Chase. Bigler, of Pennsylvania, will be ousted next winter, as will also Lane and Smith of Oregon, by virtue of the election just held in that State. This leaves, we believe, only the two bogus Senators from Indiana, who notoriously hold their seats by fraud, with Douglas of Illinois, and the two from California, from all the Free States. These, as soon as their terms expire, will be superseded by true men, when the Republicans will have the control of the Legislative and Executive departments of the General Government.

From the peculiar nature of the judicial department, it must remain under the control of the minority for many years to come. It is essentially the aristocratic feature of our otherwise Democratic system of Government. It is a branch of the Government over which the people have no immediate control. The judges are appointed by the President, for life. Once in office, they are beyond the reach of the people, and however tyrannical, partial, sectional, or even corrupt they may become, the people must endure the inflictions as long as they live. The present members of the Court, having, with perhaps a single exception (Judge McLean) won their positions by subservience to this class interest, are its most servicable instruments. The people must wait patiently until these are removed by death before they can hope to place this branch of the Government in harmony with the just and beneficent principles of the other departments. This may take many years, but even pro-slavery judges cannot live always, and as they die off hereafter, men who are not blinded by devotion to, and pecuniary interest in, the profits and projects of the slave system, will be placed upon the bench.—Let every lover of his country and of a just government take fresh courage and aid, by his hearty co-operation, the inauguration of the "good time coming."

**An Outrage on Decency.**

Our readers will remember the excitement raised in Indiana a short time ago in the case of the Reverend Dr. Dailey. The Dr. was a Methodist preacher, and the President of "Bloomington College." He was degraded from the ministry—expelled from the Conference and the Church, and deposed from his office, for drunkenness and adultery—the most disgusting licentiousness being proved against him.

It was thought that this public exposure would send the detected hypocrite, and unmasked debauchee into obscurity where public decency would not be insulted by his presence. But such is not to be his fate. The Douglas Democratic Convention of that District has just nominated this *reverend* libertine for a seat in Congress! Perhaps it was thought he would be a fit associate for Sickles and such like; but it is not intolerable that decent men should be compelled to serve in the same body with such characters?

We know our Democrats here are not personally responsible for the action of their brethren, and we know, too, that some of them must feel the nomination as an outrage. But if they will reflect a moment, and ask themselves the question, whether they are at home in a party which makes such men their leaders? we think they will see it their duty to disavow their party ties.

**Shot.**

A report is in circulation in town that Alex. Greenwood, Jr., a painter formerly of this place, and who left here for the purpose of pursuing his trade on a boat, coasting down the Ohio, was accidentally shot by his wife a few days since. It appears that Mr. G. and his wife were conversing while he was repairing a pistol—that he jealously remarked that he intended to shoot her, pointing the weapon he held in his hand, and snapping it. She snatched up another pistol which was on a table near where she was standing, believing it unloaded, but which proved to be heavily charged, pulled the trigger, and sent the contents directly through his heart, killing him instantly.—*Gallipolis News.*

**Breckinridge in Indiana.**

The Bainbridge *Argus*, published at Bainbridge, Putnam county, Indiana, has hoisted the names of Breckinridge and Lane at its mast-head for the Presidency.

The Porter (Ind.) *Democrat* has also come out on the same side, and doubtless the Administration papers of that State will generally support the Breckinridge ticket.

# AND STILL THEY COME.

It is evident, from present indications, that the Republicans will sweep Ohio at the next election with such a majority as has been unknown in the history of parties in this State. From all directions the news is most cheering. We might fill columns of the *Telegraph*, weekly, with accounts of men in all the ranks of life, leaving the broken wreck of the once powerful Democracy, and enlisting heartily in the ranks of the Republican organization. Especially is this the case with the intelligent and thinking portion of the honest laborers.—They see that every promise of their leaders has been broken, and every charge of the Republicans against them has been established. They see that the men they have trusted have betrayed them, and the very same leaders who induced them to support Buchanan and Breckinridge, now denounce their own chosen chiefs as "disunionists and traitors," while still calling upon them to support the allies and life long aids, associates and abettors of these very "disunionists." They are getting tired of being thus cheated, betrayed and demoralized by their connection with these leaders, and are leaving them by thousands.

From every part of this county we are in almost daily receipt of names of subscribers to the *Telegraph*, with the announcement that they have heretofore acted with the Democratic party, but act with it no longer. A gentleman of perfect reliability, from Orange township, informs us of sixteen of his neighbors, including himself, in Orange and Bedford, who have, within the last two weeks, severed their old party ties and declared their purpose to vote the Republican ticket. He thinks there will be many more who will pursue the same independent course. We know of more than twenty in Pomeroy who have taken the same honorable step, and are informed that there are regular accessions to the German Republican Club in this place.

If an earnest, honest effort is made, in a spirit of kindness, to spread the truth among the people, we believe that "little Meigs" can, and will, give one thousand majority at the coming election. The mass of those who have heretofore voted the so-called Democratic ticket have been honest in their attachment to that party. The leaders, by their incessant misrepresentation of Republican men and measures, have relied upon prejudice and passion to retain the people in their ranks. But the slang terms, "Abolitionists," "Woolly Heads," "Black Republicans," "Negro Worshipers," "Sectionalists," &c., have measurably lost their power and have come to disgust all men of sense and ordinary manhood. And just as fast as they are enabled to see the way their leaders have made of the trust reposed in them, they are coming into the ranks of the Republicans. Let the documents be circulated.

**FROM WASHINGTON.**

WASHINGTON, July 11.—No proposition, of any kind, has been submitted to Government by Captain Gideon, or any other person, for the purchase of Mormon interests in Utah.

The Cabinet has the Overland Mail service again under consideration. One party proposes weekly trips to Placerville, in twenty-five days, for \$250,000 per annum.

The entire Cabinet, except Mr. Holt, accept this proposition.

The United States Agricultural Exhibition will be held at Cincinnati, from September 12th to the 20th. The premium list amounts to \$20,000.

No cattle will be admitted, on account of pleuro-pneumonia, but large premiums will be offered for horses, machinery, steam fire engines, &c.

Gen. Cullum, a former clerk of the House of Representatives, charged with embezzlement in office, was tried by the Criminal Court to-day, and acquitted.

Theophilus Fisk, well known in the editorial world, has been appointed to a clerkship in the Postoffice Department.

**THE PRINCE OF WALES' VISIT.**

The following is the correspondence between the President and Queen Victoria, relative to the visit of the Prince of Wales:

**TO HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA:**

I have learned from the public journals that the Prince of Wales is about to visit your Majesty's North American dominions. Should it be the intention of His Royal Highness to extend his visit to the United States, I need not say how happy I should be to give him a cordial welcome to Washington. You may be assured that any form in this country, he will be greeted by the American people in such a manner as cannot fail to prove gratifying to your Majesty.

In this they will manifest their deep sense of your domestic virtues, as well as their conviction of your merits as a wise, patriotic and constitutional sovereign.

Your Majesty's obedient servant,  
JAMES BUCHANAN.

Washington, May 4, 1860.

The following is the Queen's reply: BUCKINGHAM PALACE, June 22, 1860.

MY GOOD FRIEND: I have been much gratified at the feelings which prompted you to write me, inviting the Prince of Wales to visit Washington.

He intends to return from Canada through the United States, and it will give him great pleasure to have an opportunity to testify to you in person that these feelings are fully reciprocated by him.

He will thus be able at the same time to mark the respect that he entertains for the Chief Magistrate of